

I hear:

A voice,
a call,
a melody,
singing to us under the light.

Today,
we stand together,
linking hands,
sharing smiles,
eyes sparkling like the stars.

Then,
we bury a time capsule in the earth,
and broadcast a message into space,
For generations behind to discover.

Our hopes and dreams settle in a quiet place,
undisturbed,
only to see the light again
when those aspirations become reality.

I dream of a future where laughter paints every corner.
She wishes for a world with food and water for all.
He yearns for days before the forests' grief and oceans' rising sorrow.
They desire a world where we love each other for who we are.
We all wish for peace;
longing for a utopia still waiting to be born.
Together, we work towards our ambitions.

Those who paved the way
smile down from above.
Their beaming light guides our path
into a better tomorrow.

Echoes rebound from space.
I know that if we project our voices far,
they will reach their destination
and soar back towards us
with wings that tell of the future.

Then they glide back out once more,
and land in the hearts of a new generation's youth.